

SPAWN

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Capillia
G.S.

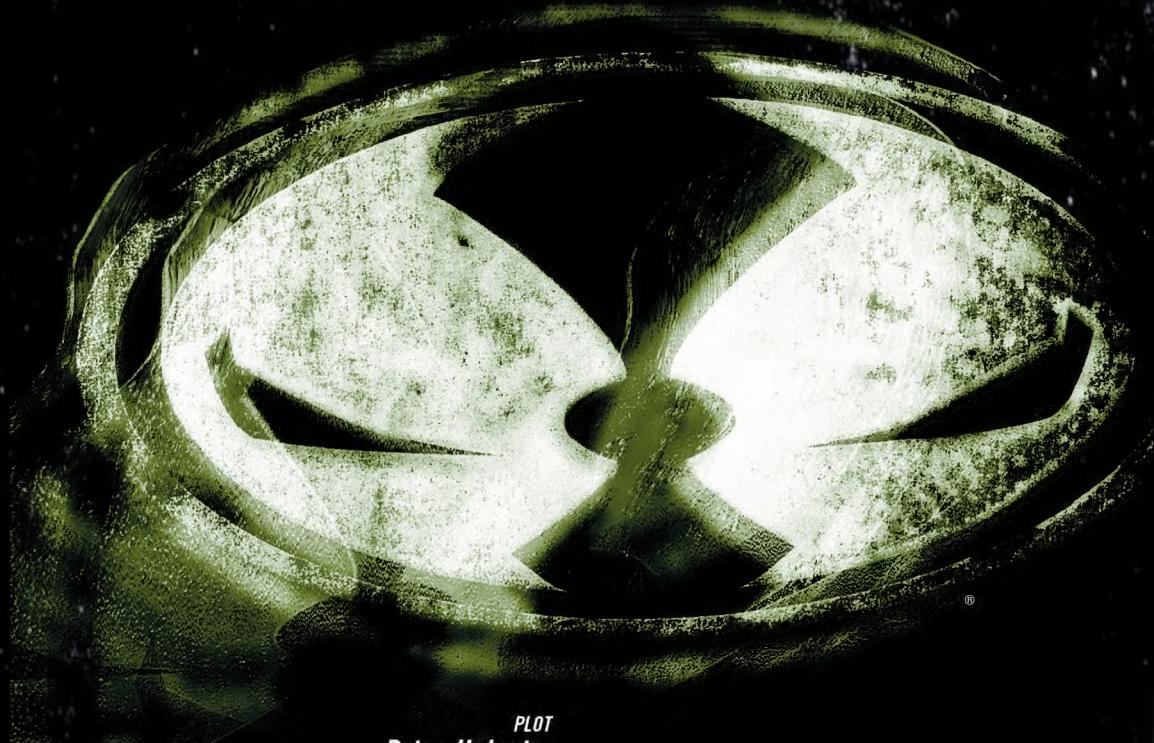
McFARLANE

86

DIGITAL
EDITION

TODD MCFARLANE AND IMAGE COMICS PRESENT...

ABDICTION



PLOT

Brian Holguin
Todd McFarlane

STORY

Brian Holguin

PENCILER

Greg Capullo

INKER

Danny Miki

COPY EDITOR and LETTERING

Tom Orzechowski

COLOR

Dan Kemp
Brian Haberlin

COVER ART

Greg Capullo
Todd McFarlane

president of entertainment

TERRY FITZGERALD

executive director for publishing
BEAU SMITH

managing editor
MELANIE SIMMONS

art director
BRENT ASHE

designers
JOHN GALLAGHER
BOYD WILLIAMS

executive director for Image Comics
LARRY MARDER

SPAWN 85 Summary

Sam and Twitch warn the Fitzgerald family to leave the city for their own safety until they can deal with Billy Kincaid's wrath. Knowing that Billy Kincaid occupies Police Officer Rafferty's body, Spawn, with the help of the alley inhabitants, surround and attempt an exorcism. In the heat of the battle, Twitch shoots Officer Rafferty to his great remorse at shooting an innocent family man.

DEDICATED TO
Brian Michael Bendis



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WORM
FOOD...

IN
THE END,
THAT'S ALL WE
AMOUNT TO, ISN'T
IT? DOESN'T MATTER
IF YOU WERE GOOD.
OR BAD. OR
JUST PLAIN
UNLUCKY.

IN THE
END YOU'RE
JUST ANOTHER
COLD SLAB OF
MEAT. DEAD AND
GONE AND
SOON TO BE
FORGOTTEN.

ONE
WAY OR
ANOTHER...
SOONER OR
LATER...
EVERYTHING
DIES...

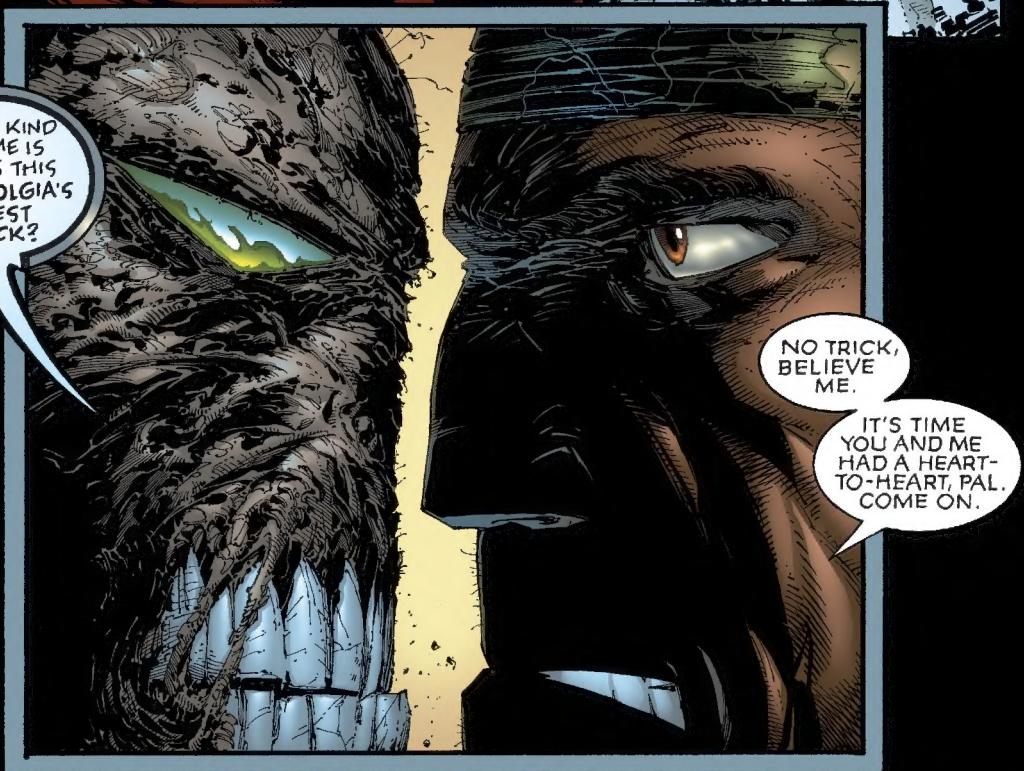
EVERYTHING
EXCEPT
ME.







DON'T YOU
THINK IT'S ABOUT
TIME YOU GOT OFF
YOUR FREAKIN' ASS
AND **DID**
SOMETHING?



WHERE
ARE WE?

NOWHERE.

I
WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT YOU'D
RECOGNIZE
IT.

JUST A LITTLE
FURTHER, GOT SOME-
THING I WANT TO
SHOW YOU.

OKAY,
SOLDIER. QUIZ
TIME: WHOSE
GRAVE IS
THIS?

MINE.



WRONG.
IT'S
MINE.

AND TO BE
PERFECTLY
HONEST, I'M
SICK TO
DEATH OF
YOU PISSING
ALL OVER
IT.

YOU'RE NOT
ME, GET IT?
YOU'RE NOT AL
SIMMONS. MAYBE
YOU WERE ONCE,
BUT THAT WAS
A LONG TIME
AGO.

HHHHNNN

TIME
TO BURY
THE PAST,
BUD. SOONER
OR LATER,
EVERYTHING
DIES.

EVEN
ME.





OH, YEAH.
BUDDY, I
KNOW ALL
ABOUT YOUR
"BEST."

LOOK AT
THE WORLD
OF HELL YOU
BROUGHT DOWN
ON ALL THOSE
POOR FOLK IN
THE ALLEYS.

HOW MANY
INNOCENT
PEOPLE WERE
LEFT DEAD IN
YOUR WAKE WHILE
YOU WERE TRYING
TO WORK OUT
YOUR IDENTITY
ISSUES?

I'M SURE
THEY'D FEEL
BETTER IF THEY
KNEW IT WAS ALL
PART OF YOUR
OWN PERSONAL
GROWTH
PROGRAM.



LET'S FACE IT.
CAN YOU THINK OF
ONE LIFE YOU'VE TOUCHED
THAT HASN'T REAPED A
WHIRLWIND OF CRAP
BECAUSE OF YOU?

... ONE
BATTLE YOU'VE
"WON" THAT HASN'T
BLOWN UP IN YOUR
FACE SOMEHOW?

HELL,
YOU EVEN
DRAGGED WANDA
AND HER POOR
LITTLE KID INTO
YOUR CESSPOOL
OF A "LIFE."

'COURSE,
I GUESS IT'S
EASIER TO HIDE
IN THE PAST, MOPING
LIKE FREAKIN'
HAMLET IN THE
ALLEYS.

BUT
BEING A
GOOD SOLDIER
ISN'T ABOUT
DOING WHAT'S
EASY.

THERE
WAS A TIME
YOU KNEW
THAT.

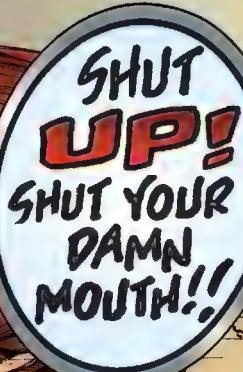




YOU STILL
DON'T GET IT. WANDA
WAS *MY* WOMAN,
NOT *YOURS*.

IT'S *ME*
SHE MISSES,
BUD. ME SHE
DREAMS ABOUT,
LATE AT NIGHT,
WHEN TERRY
DOESN'T COME
HOME. NOT
YOU.

JUST THE
THOUGHT OF YOU
MAKES HER SKIN
CRAWL. HELL, CAN
YOU BLAME HER?
HOW COULD SOME-
ONE LIKE HER...



**SHUT
UP!**
SHUT YOUR
DAMN
MOUTH!!!



WHAT'S
THE
MATTER,
SLICK?



TRUTH
HURT?



UGH!!



I'LL
SHOW YOU
HURT!

I DON'T
CARE WHO
YOU ARE.

WHETHER
YOU'RE SOME
DEVIL...

OR SOME
BAD
DREAM...

OR THE
GODDAMN
GHOST OF
CHRISTMAS
PAST.

I'LL
MAKE YOU
SORRY YOU
WERE
EVER...

I'LL...

GO ON...
FINISH IT...
DESTROY
ME...





WHAT
HAVE I
DONE?





EVERYONE!
LISTEN UP!



I WANT
EVERYBODY OUT
OF THE ALLEYS.
IMMEDIATELY.

WHAT
IS HE
TALKING
ABOUT?

Huh?

OUT
OF THE
ALLEYS?

WHY?

TAKE WHAT
YOU WANT, BUT
GET OUT NOW. I'M
ONLY GOING TO TELL
YOU ONCE AND I WON'T
BE RESPONSIBLE FOR
THOSE WHO LAG
BEHIND.

I SAID
MOVE!
NOW!

SHANG!



SPAWN,
BUDDY...
WAIT UP.
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

CLEANING
HOUSE.
SOMETHING I
SHOULD HAVE
DONE LONG
AGO.

"CLEANING
HOUSE"? Huh?
WHAT'S THE
GAG? I DON'T
GET IT.

YOU
DON'T
NEED TO
"GET" IT.
JUST GET
OUT!

BUT WHERE
AM I SUPPOSED
TO GO?

THAT'S
NOT MY
PROBLEM.

C'MON, AL. IT'S
ME, BOBBY. JUST TELL
ME WHAT'S GOING ON,
OKAY, AL?

AL?

AL
SIMMONS IS
DEAD. NEVER SPEAK
THAT NAME
AGAIN...

I AM
SPAWN!





DOING?
ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?



I
QUIT.





EMPIRE